



Robert Randall LaBouve

October 13, 1953 - April 30, 2015

Our beloved son--brother Bob was called to Glory to be in the presence of his Lord and Savior Jesus Christ on April 30, 2015 at the VA Hospital in La Jolla with his little sis Karen and son Eric very close to his side. Bob was born on October 13, 1953 in Oceanside, Ca at Camp Pendleton Hospital.

Bob leaves behind his loving parents Robert J. and Dolores J. LaBouve, sister Sharon Davis, brother Ray LaBouve and little Sis Karen Ward. Bob also leaves behind two sons, Eric Filkins and Bobby W. LaBouve along with brother in-laws, sister in-law, daughter in-law, grandchildren, nieces, nephews, aunts and uncles, cousins and friends. We will all miss Bob so very much. Bob will always be in our hearts.

Bob graduated from Vista High School in 1971. Bob joined the USMC on June 15, 1971 and served until August 13, 1980. Bob also worked for Ace Relocation as a truck driver. During this time Bob joined the Army/Reserves. Bob served for years for his country and was very proud and gracious to do so. Bob loved outdoor activities and loved to help those in need. Bob was a very gracious man when it came to helping people. Bob loved going to Church and learning more about Jesus his Savior. Bob loved Jesus and was thankful for Jesus' free gift of salvation that He offers to all that ask in His name.

Cemetery

Miramar National Cemetery

5795 Nobel Dr
CA, 92122

Events

JUN **Memorial Service** 10:30AM

13

Emmanuel Faith Community Church
639 East Felicita, CA, US, 92025

JUN **Honors and Family Placement**02:30PM

15

Miramar National Cemetery
5795 Nobel Dr, CA, US, 92122

Comments



“ Uncle Bobby,
My Uncle Bobby taught me how to shop at the grocery stores and save money. He took me to the thrift stores to buy me shoes for work. When Uncle Bobby was working for Ace Relocation I would work with him time to time. My Mom thought we were staying in a motel but instead we would save the money and sleep in the trailer! One time we took some glass display cabinets to Arrowhead. We had to put chains on the truck due to snow. When we arrived at Arrowhead the glass cabinets needed to be repaired! Another time we were driving around in his car and the radio caught on fire. We managed to pull the radio out of the car and we then threw it out of the window!. The reason for the radio catching on fire was because Uncle Bobby just twisted the wires together!. Thankfully we were not hurt. Uncle Bobby stayed with me in Temecula with his son, Bobby, at one time. The next morning we got up and his alternator was out. So I fixed it and he was on his way. He stayed with me in Utah for a week. Uncle Bobby was always enjoyable to have around. The last job I worked with Uncle Bobby was in Laguna Beach. After the job he couldn't bring me home. So I chose to walk to a friend's home. I eventually made it to my own home. Uncle Bobby always wanted me to move to Washington with him. The last time I saw Uncle Bobby was at Gramma and Grampa LaBouve's home and he put some amazing pictures of Washington on the TV for us to watch. Uncle Bobby would always give food to the people on the street corners holding up their signs. Uncle Bobby gave food to the homeless more times than I can think of. He gave me all of his Army clothes. I wear them proudly to this day. The day my Mom called me to tell me that Uncle Bobby had passed away I was wearing one of his Army shirts. He was always giving me electronics. Such a gracious and giving Uncle he was. I will greatly miss my Uncle Bobby.
Love you Uncle Bobby,
Your Nephew---Justin Ward



Justin Ward - August 09, 2015 at 07:49 PM



“ Brother Bob,
If Heaven has a golf course, I'll meet you there!
Love,
Brother Michael



Michael Davis - June 23, 2015 at 11:55 AM



“ Bub,
I'll meet you over the rainbow!
Lovest, Blitz



Sharon Davis - June 23, 2015 at 11:53 AM



“ Hey Brother Bob,
You did a very good job being a brother in-law. So good that I've always considered
you to be my brother. Miss you.
Love you,
Brother Michael



Michael Davis - June 23, 2015 at 11:50 AM



“ BUB,
STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN
BLITZ



Michal and Sharon Davis - June 19, 2015 at 02:05 PM



“ U are very missed @ mom and dad's house, I will never forget, the first day i came in your house,and u said, i like u already Hilda,fifteen minutes till nine, on time with a big smile on your face;-). Bless your heart, and now you are in most, precious hands,with our Lord Jesus Christ. Sincerely, Hilda R. Alvarado



hilda r alvarado - May 29, 2015 at 07:13 PM



“ I have been blessed with Robert's love and friendship for the last three years. He was, to the core (corp!), a gentleman. It was completely unconscious on his part, just his nature.

He was a quiet, truly thoughtful man that noticed everything and had the gift of perception. He never hesitated to say and show his love to family and friends.

One of the first wonderful things I learned about Robert was that he spoke with his parent's every day. Every day!! Who wouldn't love a man like that??!!
When he learned that my parents had passed many years ago, he offered to share his with me.....and he really meant it!

Robert was a grown-up in all the ways you want a man to be --- responsible, reliable, dependable. He was also so young at heart. He enjoyed silly jokes, talking to children, making up fish-related lyrics to non-fish songs. All things fun!

We also shared a deep appreciation of the natural world God has given us. He never looked more content than when we were out floating around pretty much any ol' lake in his little green boat.

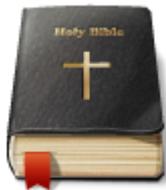
To say he was a blessing in my life is a huge understatement. He was my "knight in shining armor." We were always aware of, and deeply grateful to God for the grace He bestowed with our love for each other. We never expected to be given the joy and companionship we shared. He was my very best friend. He taught me so many things that will help me forever. He left me with more wonderful memories than seems possible in three short years. I will be missing him for the rest of my time here.
-- Jodi

Jodi Bradbury - May 29, 2015 at 06:49 PM



“ Robert was soft hearted and compassionate. Once he went with Karen and I to visit our old Aunt Tressie in a rest home in Fullerton. He noticed that her slippers she wore everywhere where worn out and full of holes. Robert left and went downtown and returned with new slippers and put them on Aunt Tressie's feet. Robert loved his boys, Bobby and Eric and his grandchildren very much. I'll see Robert again in Heaven as he accepted Jesus as his Savior from sin.

Guy



Guy Ward - May 24, 2015 at 10:43 AM



“ To My Brother Bobby,
I thank my Savior Jesus for blessing me with such a gracious and handsome brother. I am grateful that you chose me to take care of you. I will always remember the kind words that you shared with me while I was caring for you during your last days here on earth. Of course I thought you were going to be with me much longer, but our Lord had much different plans. And we all know that His plans are much greater than ours. You said that I was sweet and that Dad was right, you are beautiful Karen. Later that night you talked to Mom and Dad over the phone and told Dad that I was taking good care of you. Those words meant so much to me. I was so blessed to be with you from the beginning to the end. It was an honor to be with you and hold your hand till your last breath. You are now in Glory with Jesus for eternity. I can truly imagine as you entered into Glory that you knelt down before Jesus giving Him praise, a big hug and a kiss. I know that as you were called home to Glory it wasn't a goodbye, it was "I'll see you soon."

I will miss you and your early morning calls. I remember one morning when you called you asked me "What are you doing?" I told you that I was singing a song to you. The song that I was singing to you was "Give Me Jesus." "In the morning when I rise give me Jesus, you can have all this world, but give me Jesus." When I meet you

in Glory soon, we can sing the song to our Savior Jesus together!

This is one of the verses you underlined in your Bible that I gave to you on June 4, 2010:

2 Corinthians 12:9

"My grace is sufficient for you, for power is perfected in weakness. Most gladly, therefore, I will rather boast about my weaknesses, so that the power of Christ may dwell in me."

I underlined a special verse in my Bible on 12/16/02 for you. I am thankful that I was able to share it with you. This verse matches you perfectly.

Proverbs 22:9

"He who is generous will be blessed. For he gives some of his food to the poor."

Brother Bobby, you will always have a special place in my heart.

I love and miss you so very much,

Your Little Sis Karen

XOXOXO



Karen Ward - May 20, 2015 at 04:30 PM



“ We really liked Bobby, he was fun and full of life. We will miss him.
Dave & Lisa McCament

Dave & Lisa - May 16, 2015 at 10:15 PM



“ i will miss you here on earth, Bobby, you were always coming to my house and i enjoyed you . i will not say goodbye, but i will .see you later .say hellow to all our family and friends for me.Uncle Louie.

Louie Croy - May 21, 2015 at 02:56 PM



“ ANITA, ANTHONY, JOSEPH AND VALERIE WILL NEVER FORGET OUR FRIEND ROBERT . WE HAD SO MUCH FUN TOGETHER / THE SKY WAS THE LIMIT WITH HIM... WE HAD SO MUCH FUN ON THE CARNIVAL CRUISE / THERE WAS NEVER A DULL MOMENT. I HAD SO MUCH FUN RIDING EVERYWHERE AND ANYWHERE IN THE BIG TRUCK / AND WHAT A TRUE GENTLEMAN HE WAS ... MY LIFE WILL NEVER

BE THE SAME KNOWING HE WILL NEVER BE IN IT AGAIN IN PERSON... BUT,
ALWAYS IN MEMORY ... I'M SO SAD , AND PRAYED FOR THE LaBOUVE FAMILY AT
CHURCH TODAY / FOR STRENGTH...WORDS WILL NEVER FILL THE SPACE OF THIS
WONDERFUL MAN .. ALWAYS , ANITA MARIE

ANITA MARIE MAGAZZU - May 31, 2015 at 10:37 PM



“ Dear grandpa.. i only knew you for a couple months and i want to let you know i will always love you an i will never forget the smile you always had on your face. Rest in peace. I love you-Ethan

Ethan Filkins - October 02, 2016 at 12:09 AM